

✓
THYRSIS & CHLOE,
WILLIAM and MARGARET;

VOTUM D^{ris} Gualteri Pope,
The Old Man's WISH;

&

CORYDON QUERENS,
COLIN'S COMPLAINT:

TRES CANTILENÆ ANGLICÆ
celebrationis nominis

LATINE REDDITÆ.



*thus in the
title to
N^o 5.6-7.
8-*

LONDINI:

Sumptibus B. BARKER, Bibliopolæ Westmonasteriensis.
Anno MDCCXXVIII.

9.

(1)

WILLIAM *and* MARGARET.

A BALLAD.

I.

WHen all was wrapt in dark Midnight,
And all were fast a-sleep,
In glided *Marg'ret's* grimly Ghost,
And stood at *William's* Feet.

II.

Her Face was like the *April* Morn,
Clad in a Wintry Cloud;
And Clay-cold was her lily Hand,
That held the sable Shroud.

III.

So shall the fairest Face appear,
When Youth and Years are flown;
Such is the Robe that Kings must wear,
When Death has reft their Crown.

IV. Her

THYRSIS & CHLOE.

Carmen, Latinè redditum.

I.

O *Mnia Nox tenebris, tacitâque involverat*
Et fessos homines vinxerat alta quies; ^{[umbrâ,}
Cùm valvæ patuere, & passu illapsa silenti,
Thyrside ad lectum stabat imago Chloes.

II.

Vultus erat, qualis lachrymosi vultus Aprilis,
Cui dubia hyberno conditur imbre dies;
Quâque sepulchralem a pedibus collegit amictum,
Candidior nivibus, frigidiorque Manus.

III.

Cùmque dies aberunt molles, & læta juventus,
Gloria pallescit sic, Cyparissi, tua:
Cùm mors decutiet capiti diademata, Regum
Hâc erit in trabeâ conspiciendus Honos.

(2)

IV.

Her Bloom was like the springing Flow'r,
That sips the silver Dew ;
The Rose was budded in her Cheek,
And opening to the View.

V.

But Love had, like the Canker-worm,
Consum'd her early Prime :
The Rose grew pale, and left her Cheek ;
She dy'd before her Time.

VI.

Awake, she cry'd, thy true Love calls,
Come from her Midnight Grave ;
Now let thy Pity hear the Maid,
Thy Love refus'd to save.

VII.

This is the dark and fearful Hour,
When injur'd Ghosts complain ;

Now

IV.

*Forma fuit (dum forma fuit) nascentis ad instar
 Floris, cui cano gemmula rore tumet;
 Et veneres risere, & subrubuere labella,
 Subrubet ut teneris purpura prima rosis.*

V.

*Sed lenta exedit tabes mollemque ruborem,
 Et faciles risus, & juvenile decus:
 Et rosa paulatim languens, nudata reliquit
 Oscula; præripuit mors properata Chloen.*

VI.

*Excute Te somnis; nocturno egressa sepulchro,
 Evocat infidum Thyrsida fida Chloe.
 Tandem o! nunc tandem miserere, audiq; puellam,
 Cui tuus invidit vivere durus amor.*

VII.

*Hæ tenebræ querulos manes, hæc elicit Hora,
 Ut tumplis reserent humida claustra suis;*

Spec-

Now dreary Graves give up their Dead,
To haunt the faithless Swain.

VIII.

Bethink thee, *William*, of thy Fault,
Thy Pledge, and broken Oath;
And give me back my Maiden Vow,
And give me back my Troth.

IX.

How could you say my Face was fair,
And yet that Face forsake?
How could you win my Virgin Heart,
Yet leave that Heart to break?

X.

How could you promise Love to me,
And not that Promise keep?
Why did you swear mine Eyes were bright,
Yet leave those Eyes to weep?

XI. How

*Speetraque discurrunt, perjuri terror Amantis;
Ut trepidum infestent exagitantque reum.*

VIII.

*Thyrſi, tuum crimen, ſolenne recollige fœdus,
Et revoca læſos in tua vota Deos:
Virgineamque fidem, jurataque verba remitte;
Et mea redde mihi vota, reſume tua.*

IX.

*In quâ defixus toties hæſere ſolebas,
Quî faciem poteras deſtituiſſe meam?
Quî tenerum, & rerum ignarum mihi vincere pe-
Victumque indignis diſcruciare modis?* [Aus,

X.

*Promiſſo quianam, nimis ah! promiſſor, amore,
Polliciti poteras immemor eſſe Tui?
Laudatis quianam, nimis ah! laudator, ocellis
Extingui multo paſſus es imbre faces?*

(4)

XI.

How could you say my Lip was sweet,
And made the Scarlet pale?
And why did I, young witless Maid,
Believe the flatt'ring Tale?

XII.

That Face, alas! no more is fair;
That Lip no longer red;
Dark are mine Eyes, now clos'd in Death,
And ev'ry Charm is fled.

XIII.

The hungry Worm my Sister is;
This Winding-sheet I wear;
And cold and weary lasts our Night,
'Till that last Morn appear.

XIV.

But hark! the Cock has warn'd me hence:
A long and last Adieu!

Come

(4)

XI.

*Dicerecur poteras, Labium tibi suave rubescit ;
Et facit, ut cedat purpura pallidior ?
Dicere cur poteras ? & ego, rudis, inscia Virgo,
Cur blandum adjuvi credulitate dolum ?*

XII.

*Nulla mihi, heu ! floret facies, quæ floruit : ecce !
Quæ rubuere, mihi nulla labella rubent.
Mors, obsignatos tenebris, mihi clausit ocellos ;
Gratia desertæ nec super una genæ est.*

XIII.

*Germanus mihi Vermis edax, depascitur artus
Cognatos ; nec adhuc est satiata fames :
Et gelidæ & longæ restant mihi tædia noctis,
Dum noctem excipiat longa, suprema dies.*

XIV.

*Sed cantu, audistin' ? monuit me Gallus abire ;
Thyrsi, vale ; longum, perfide Thyrsi, vale.*

(5)

Come see, false Man, how low she lies,
That dy'd for Love of you.

XV.

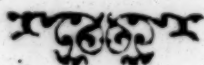
Now Birds did sing, and Morning smile,
And shew her glittering Head;
Pale *William* shook in every Limb,
Then raving left his Bed.

XVI.

He hy'd him to the fatal Place
Where *Marg'ret's* Body lay,
And stretch'd him on the green Grass Turf,
That wrapt her Breathless Clay.

XVII.

And thrice he call'd on *Marg'ret's* Name,
And thrice he wept full sore;
Then laid his Cheek to the cold Earth,
And Word spake never more.



*Vise tamen, tumulo quàm sit defossa profundo,
Quæ miserum urgebat funus amore Tui.*

XV.

*Jam volucres cecinere, & festinavit ab Ortu,
Purpureo risu, Sol aperire diem;
Pallidus obstupuit Thyrsis, tremulusque cubili
(Ab tremor ! ab pallor conscius !) exiliit.*

XVI.

*Fatalem ad tumulum cursu contendit anhelus,
Quo jacuit gelidâ morte soluta Chloe ;
Cespitemque in viridi, qui subtùs flebile textit
Corpus, se mæstum projiciebat onus.*

XVII.

*Terque Cloen gemitu gemuit, ter voce vocavit,
Et bibulam lachrymis ter madefecit humum ;
Nudaque telluri nudæ dans oscula, nunquam
Aut vocem lachrymis addidit, aut gemitum.*





EPITAPHIUM in CANEM,

Iterum Editum.

PAUPERIS hic Iri requiesco Lyciscus, herilis,
Dum vixi, tutela vigil, columenque senectæ,
Dux cæco fidus; nec me ducente solebat,
Prætensohincatq; hinc baculo, per iniqua locorum
Incertam explorare viam; sed fila secutus
Quæ dubios regerent passus, vestigia tuta
Fixit inoffenso gressu, gelidumque sedile
In nudo natus saxo, quâ prætereuntium
Unda frequens confluit, ibi miserisque tenebras
Lamentis, noctemque oculis ploravit obortam:
Ploravit nec frustra; obolum dedit unus & alter,
Queis corda & mentem dederat Natura benignam.
Ad latus interea jacui sopitus herile,

Vel

Vel mediis vigil in somnis; ad herilia iussa
 Aureſq; atq; animum arrectus, ſeu fruſtula amicè
 Porrexit ſocialque dapes, ſeu longa dici
 Tædia perpeſſus, reditum ſub nocte paravit.

Hi mores, hæc vita fuit, dum fata ſinebant,
 Dum neq; languebam morbis, nec inerte Senectâ,
 Quæ tandem obrepiſit, veterique ſatellite cæcum
 Orbavit Dominum : Priſci ſed gratia facti
 Ne tota intereat, longos deleta per annos,
 Exiguum hunc Iruſ tumultum de ceſpire fecit,
 Eſſi inopis, non ingrata munuſcula dextræ;
 Carmine ſignavitque brevi, Dominumque Ca-
 nemque

Quod memoret, fidumque Canem Dominumq;
 benignum.

F I N I S.

(7)

The first of these is the
fact that the number of
cases of the disease is
increasing.

The second is the fact
that the disease is now
found in all parts of the
country.

The third is the fact
that the disease is now
found in all parts of the
country.

The fourth is the fact
that the disease is now
found in all parts of the
country.

The fifth is the fact
that the disease is now
found in all parts of the
country.

The sixth is the fact
that the disease is now
found in all parts of the
country.

The seventh is the fact
that the disease is now
found in all parts of the
country.

The eighth is the fact
that the disease is now
found in all parts of the
country.

The ninth is the fact
that the disease is now
found in all parts of the
country.

The tenth is the fact
that the disease is now
found in all parts of the
country.

